

The Hong Kong Daily Press.

No. 5760

日六月四子內續光

HONGKONG, THURSDAY, MAY 11TH, 1876.

號一月五英 香港

Price 5/- per Month.

Arrivals.

May 9. RACEDRIVE, Siamian bark, 387, P. C. S. Bangkok 3rd April, Rice, Siamian rice &c.

May 10. KILLARNEY, British steamer, 1,080, Henry O'Neill, Bangkok 3rd May, Rice.

CAPTAIN, Mr., German gunboat, 420, V. B. to be fitted up.

May 10. MINOTAUR, French steamer, 1,910, Etoile, Shanghai 7th May, General Merchandise.

May 10. ARAKON APAN, British steamer, 1,392, Mr. D. MacTavish, Calcutta 24th April, Penang 1st May, and Singapore 4th, General - D. SASSON, Sons & Co.

Clearances.

At THE HARBOUR MASTER'S OFFICE,

MAY 10.

AMOY, str., for Shanghai.

GLENFELLA, str., for Shanghai.

ALONA, str., for Saigon.

THINGUILLA, str., for Saigon.

Departures.

MAY 10. GLENFELLA, str., for Shanghai.

MAY 10. CANDEA, str., for Saigon.

MAY 10. CYPRUS, str., for Saigon.

MAY 10. JC VAN SPEREN, for Bangkok.

MAY 10. JYLAND, for Newchwang.

MAY 10. GORMAN, gunboat CYCLOPS, for a cruise.

MAY 10. H.M.S. EGYPT, for Malaya.

MAY 10. H.M.S. THISTLE, for a cruise.

MAY 10. AMOY, str., for Shanghai.

MAY 10. GLENFELLA, str., for Shanghai.

Passengers.

ARRIVED.

Per KILMARSH, str., from Bangkok -

62 Chinese.

Per ARTHUR, Asper, str., from Calcutta, &c.

Mr. & Mrs. Bird, Mr. and Mrs. Gao Chien, Colonel H. E. L. Newdigate, Rev. Badger, Captain Young and Edwards, Jessie Grant, Thorndyke, D. R. Billin, E. M. Danby, and J. B. Elms, 351 Chinese and natives in steerage.

Per MACKINNON, str., from Shanghai -

For HOUNGKONG - Messrs. A. Maithand, Olphant, F. Gheteborn, and Durand, J. J. Smith, Mr. & Mrs. Moore, Mr. & Mrs. Goss, Mr. & Mrs. Gagnier, Mr. & Mrs. Tolson, Mr. & Mrs. Wilson, Mr. & Mrs. Vickery, infant, and servant, Mr. & Mrs. Gandy and servant, Mr. & Mrs. Wandaloff, Mrs. Dufane, Messrs. Goiseneau, Voisin, Taylor, Edge, Boulter, Thiddabury, Stenborg, Wheeler, Donelson, Grenot, and A. Kerr.

DEPARTED.

For AMOY, str., for Shanghai -

60 Chinese.

For GLENFELLA, str., for Shanghai -

1 Cabin.

To Depart.

Per THINGUILLA, str., for Saigon -

200 Chinese.

Reports.

The French steamship *Melihong* reports left Shanghai on 7th May, and had light winds and bad weather.

The *Siamian* bark *Fa hoa* reports left Bangkok on 9th April, and had light winds and much calm till the island; then got strong breeze and heavy swell from the N. Eastward.

The British steamship *Gilmore* reports left Bangkok on 24th April, Penang on 1st May, and Singapore on the 4th. In the China Sea had light Westerly breeze the first part; the latter part fresh Northwesterly winds. On 6th May, spoke the H.M. ship *Diana*.

Vessels Exported at Hongkong.

(Corrected to Date.)

Vessel's Name. *From.* *Dates.*

M. BROCKLEBANK, Cardiff Jan. 6

Lycia Hill, Cardiff Jan. 6

Papa, Liverpool Jan. 6

Echo, London Jan. 10

Titan, Southampton Jan. 10

Admiral, Liverpool Jan. 10

Alexander McEachan, Cardiff Jan. 17

Onward, Liverpool Jan. 17

Henry Bolwick(s), Cardiff Jan. 18

Finsbury(s), London Jan. 23

Lord Macaulay, Newport Jan. 31

Nearctic, Cardiff Feb. 1

Evelyn, London Feb. 1

South African, London Feb. 1

Marie, Liverpool Feb. 3

Lord Macaulay, London Feb. 15

Minerva, London Feb. 16

Bebefactor, New York Feb. 18

Gustav and Marie, Hamburg Feb. 20

Moss Glen, London Feb. 21

J. C. Munro, London Feb. 23

Sir James, Cardiff Feb. 23

Oceanus, Cardiff Feb. 23

Gestas, Hamburg Feb. 23

Chesfor(s), Grimsby Feb. 25

Lorne, London Feb. 25

Oregon, London Feb. 28

Action Sales To-day.

J. M. GUERDES,

At 11 A.M.

Manila Rope, Wire Rope, &c.

J. M. MASTRON,

At 12 noon,

Sundry Goods.

W. KEEFOOT HUGHES,

At 12 noon.

The wrecked Steamer *Kuang-ching*.

THE LONDON ASSURANCE

INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER

OF

HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE THE FIRST.

A.D. 1720.

THE undersigned having been appointed Agents for the above Corporation, are prepared to grant Insurances as follows:

MARINE DEPARTMENT.

Policies at current rates, payable either here, in London, or at the principal Ports of India, China, and Australia.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Policies issued for long or short periods at current rates.

A discount of 20% allowed.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Policies issued for sum not exceeding £5,000, on terms convertible.

HOLLIDAY, WISE & CO.

if 1863 Hongkong 28th July 1872.

THE CHINA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED.

HEAD OFFICE - HONGKONG.

AGENCIES at all the Treaty Ports of China and Japan, and at Singapore.

Agents accepted, and Policies of Insurance granted at the rates of Premium current at the above-mentioned Ports.

No charge for Policy fees.

JAS. B. COUGHLIN,

Secretary.

Hongkong, 1st November, 1876.

To be Let.

TO LET.

NO. 5 ZETLAND STREET.

No. 9 SEYMOUR TERRACE.

Apply to

DAVID SASSON, SONS & CO.

1st fl., Hongkong, 11th May, 1876.

TO LET.

FAIRFIELD, WEST POINT, now in the possession of GRANT & CO., SHANGHAI.

It is admirably adapted for family residence, and is occupied in its latter part by a Garden Ground surrounding it on all sides. Gas, Water, Stabling, Tennis Lawns, &c. Apply to

SHARP, TOLIVER, AND JOHNSON,

Solicitors.

607, Hongkong, 10th May, 1876.

TO LET.

TWO HOUSES Nos. 2 and 3 LOWER

MOSQUE TERRACE, from 1st June prox.

APPLY TO

SHARP, TOLIVER, AND JOHNSON,

1st fl., Hongkong, 2nd May, 1876.

TO LET.

THE GODOWN, No. 1, STANLEY STREET.

Apply to

E. LILLEY,

1st fl., Hongkong, 9th May, 1876.

TO LET.

THE HOUSE NO. 15, STAUNTON STREET, at the corner of Graham Street, containing

7 Rooms, with Coach House and Stabling.

Possession can be had on the 17th March instant.

APPLY TO

TURNER & CO.,

41, Queen's Road, Hongkong, 1st March, 1876.

TO LET.

WITH Immediate Possession.

THE DWELLING HOUSE, No. 4, Alexandra Terrace.

APPLY TO

DOUGLAS LAPRAIK & CO.,

1864, Hongkong, 2nd May, 1876.

TO LET.

TWO Large ROOMS above my Auction

Rooms, at present occupied by Mr. ACEHE, his Furniture Show Room, also with or without GODOWNS. Possession can be had at once. Rent moderate.

APPLY TO

T. G. LINSTEAD,

144, Hongkong, 12th January, 1876.

TO LET.

THE HOUSE NO. 5, WEST TERRACE; Water laid on.

APPLY TO

T. ALIGAR,

9, May 1st, 1876.

TO LET.

THE FIRST-CLASS GRANITE GODOWN

on the Praza, Wanchai.

APPLY TO

S. E. BURROWS & SONS,

453, Hongkong, 20th March, 1876.

TO LET

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES.

Mr. Edmund Palestrina, the dramatist, has recently married.

Miss Tilton is engaged to sing at the festival to be held next autumn in Birmingham, Hereford, and Bristol.

It is reported that Mr. Gay intends to bring a notice for a closed branch of contract against Mr. Hall, for laying his damages at £600.

Miss Hall, who has married Mr. Sydney on the 10th of December last, has a very decided, well-made gentleman in that colour.

Mr. Henry Chalke has just completed the music to the "Alceste" of Euripides. It will shortly be produced at the Crystal Palace, under the direction of Mr. Charles Wyndham.

It is reported that Mr. Mapson, as well as Mr. Gay, has a claim to the services of Sir Alexander and Sir George Gaynor. The last named artist will probably go to Santos this season.

The symphonic composition at the Alexandra Palace has resulted in the sending in of fifteen works, upon the respective merits of which the judges, Professors Macfarren and Joachim, now have to decide.

The death took place early in March, at Avesbury, near Leominster, of Mr. George Baker, at the age of sixty-five, composer of "The White Sould," "Mary Blane," and other popular songs.

The death is announced at Milan of M. Pivari, an Italian poet, who was the colleague of Verdi in the libretti of "Ernani," "Rigoletto," and "La Traviata." For several years past he has been the poet of the "Teatro Nuovo" in Milan, where he wrote to receive possession of the "Teatro Nuovo," London, on Easter Monday, when an English opera company was to commence a new season with Collier's opera buffa, titled "The Power of London."

The New York Mercury, speaking of Miller Tilton at Boston, says:—Miller Tilton opened the Italian Opera House. She was engaged to sing in the first grand and expensive theatre, but her notice was uninvited.

Concord has reason to believe that on the return of Madam Adelicia Goddard to England, some time this spring, she will make a professional tour through the provinces. She does not, however, intend to play in London.

Mr. Burnside had the hardest hit in the list of winners in the "Presto" competition.—"Old Tom," based on his first success, a real jewel, was opened almost $\frac{1}{2}$ a week ago, andapted his theatre for that night at least.—"Hornis."

It is stated in the "Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News" that the engagement of Mr. Matthew H. Holt's Theatre has been cancelled.

Mr. Sabine accepting 10,000 dollars from Messrs. Larcom & Palmer, who have engaged him to sing for them, has given up his place in the "Opera House,"

and is now to remain in London to receive his payment.

Mr. Hall's "Alceste" is to be produced at the Royal Opera House, London, on Friday, May 11th, at 8 p.m.

The following is a translation of a letter from Kotka Bajah (Aachen) under date the 4th April, appearing in the "Bavarian Handelsblatt" of the 22nd April:—

We are advancing, we are actively at work in strengthening the occupied positions and constructing roads to improve the communication between the outposts. The works at Aachen North are still in course of construction, and the enemy can force their way in there on all sides, which makes great circumnavigation necessary. In the day time we continually hear firing going on, although the town has not yet been taken. We are obliged to continue to perform hard work at most of the outposts, sometimes too hard. The state of health still leaves something to be desired, mostly in consequence of the fatigues undergone. If we take into account the indifference regarding many of the interests of the army displayed at the breaking out of the war, and also the holding of the enemy cheap, it is wonderful that our loss is so slight, notwithstanding the obscurity.

Singapore Times.

The doctor thinks the lawyer gets his living by plunder, and the lawyer thinks the doctor gets his by plunder. We may be able to guess her, but we won't give her up.

"There is no place like home," said a father to his daughter, "a pretty young lady." "Do you really think?" said the young lady. "Oh yes," was the reply. "Then," said she, "why don't you stay there?"

Miss Robertson made a great impression by the brilliancy of her execution and compass of voice at Mr. Gladstone's concert on the 14th March. Her voice is clear, full, and well sustained, and she seems to be creating quite a fever amongst the natives by the manner in which they perform the drama entitled "Kasane," which is most of the Japanese drama; treats of the customs and usages of the feudal ages of old Japan. The scenery and the dresses of the actresses seemed to be superb.

It is the latest news from the "Illustrated Musician,"

Wednesday, 10th May.

Sales of Old Patna to-day at \$600 to \$612, and of Old Benares at \$652 to \$655; the maximum rates for both kinds being for selected chabs. Further settlements of New Malwa on the before noted terms, \$555 and twenty-six rupees.

On Tuesday, 11th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Wednesday, 12th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Thursday, 13th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Friday, 14th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Saturday, 15th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Sunday, 16th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Monday, 17th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Tuesday, 18th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Wednesday, 19th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Thursday, 20th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Friday, 21st May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Saturday, 22nd May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Sunday, 23rd May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Monday, 24th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Tuesday, 25th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Wednesday, 26th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Thursday, 27th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Friday, 28th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Saturday, 29th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On Sunday, 30th May.

Bank Bills, on demand, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 30 days' sight, 3/10.

Bank Bills, of 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Credits, at 6 months' sight, 3/10.

Documentary Bills, at 6 months' sight, 3/11.

On

Extracts.

EX-PATRIATE
I live her still, I love her still,
But would that she should never know
That I've thought on her before,
Or that she's ever my heart thus fill.
With bitter heart pain still
I feel it caused by fever now.

My arrangements were easily made. Dog, dog-boy, and body-servant were ordered to prepare; and, when ride, gun, ammunition, and other necessities were ready, we took train for Jubulpo, where I bought a tent, and started with four burlap bags as baggage-carriers, and a twelve-hands pony for my own riding.

I made four marches along the main road, and turned off on the fifth day in the jungle. At the first village I found the inhabitants in a great state of excitement—a man had been killed the previous night by a "man-eater." The police had been summoned, and "thanks be to God" my Lord (myself) had been sent to "shut the beast, the son of Satan!"

Guided by a hoary-headed old villager and followed by half the village population, I proceeded to the scene of slaughter, thence to the remains, and gave ear to the account of how it happened. The victim was a native hunter. He had gone out to poach by setting the sambur, as they came down to feed off the grain-fields. To accomplish this he had put up a wide circular screen of boughs on the ground and within a few feet of the game-path. In this he had taken post at nightfall, with his matchlock and double-barrelled primitive tobacco-pipe, to wait for his victims. The ground round the rest of the tale. He had smoked, the sly old tiger watching him and his glowing pipe-bowl the while; he had slumbered, and the sly old tiger had crept up behind him, grabbed him by the nape of the neck, lifted him out of his sleep from behind, and had carried him to the neighbouring ravine—the lair. The marks of the switching tail as he smothered the smoke; the semi-circular unhampered footprints; the scarce-broken twigs at the rear prints; all spoke to those knowing in the secret of the sullen as plain as uttered words. The body lay in the ravine; the upper part was intact, save where the fangs had made the first-grip; the right leg, from the knee down, lay besides it; whilst the upper part of the back was wanting, as also was nearly the entire thigh of the left leg. The old man had been hungry evidently, from his liberal meal.

The police now arrived, and at my request the body was left untouched, whilst a machete was being erected in a neighbouring tree. I expected the tiger would return for his lunch in the afternoon, or perchance for a second supper that night. A policeman and a villager took post whilst I went back to camp to breakfast. On turning to follow the crowd of villagers, who had already scuttled off in terror, I heard the sheep-shearing of a chick, and on scouting discovered a small chick, but a few days old, and on desiring to catch it, it was requested not to, as it was a propitiatory offering to Satan, in order that the relatives of the dead man might escape a similar fate. Scouring the camp, returning about two p.m., I was startled by noon sleeping, and discovered a second chick, and was informed that the villagers would go on putting chickens there if I removed that one.

All that afternoon and the next night I watched over the corpse, but never a tiger showed up. The next day it had to be removed for olfactory reasons, and for sepulture. For five nights I hunted that path for five days past all the surrounding jungles, and had trackers to search for that tiger in vain, no sign was there of the murderer. On the sixth day I struck camp, and went off up country to a favourite resort of the Chinese. As soon as I saw this card, "I am sorry to lecture with the pretences," "Ah! you are a lecturer. What subjects do you undertake—religious or political?" "Neither. I am a silent man." "Have you written anything?" "Yes, I am the author of 'Vanity Fair,' said Thackeray, conscious, no doubt, of having done something worthy of remembrance." "I presume a 'dissenter,'" said the Oxford man, quite unshaken. "Has 'Vanity Fair' anything to do with John Bunyan's work?" "Not exactly," said Thackeray. "I have also written 'Pendennis,'" "Never heard of those books," said the learned man; "but no doubt they are proper works." "I have also contributed to 'Punch,'" continued the lecturer. "Punch?" I have, in fact, of 'Punch'" said the scholar; "it is a ribald publication of some kind." London Society.

THE ACTOR AND THE GROCER.

Fitzroy told a good story communicated by M. Duquesnel of the Oxford, who, when the "Duchess" had just been put upon the stage, received a visit from a lady with whom he was not acquainted. "I am your neighbour, sir," said she. "Madam, I am sensible of the honour." The proprietress of the large grocery establishment close by the theatre, "Just so, madame, and you wish."

"I have heard, sir, that you are at this moment performing a very successful piece." That is the case, madame."

"I must tell you that I do not much like the Oxford. I go there very seldom. But I should like to see that piece, and I am come—being a neighbour—to ask you for an order." M. Duquesnel, in some surprise took an order, stamped it, signed it, and seemed to hand it to his visitor, when suddenly drawing back, he said, "I beg your pardon, madame; but as I was passing before your shop yesterday I saw some barrels of magnificient prunes." "Yes, sir, prunes from Tours."

"I must tell you that I do not give away my goods."

"And you come and me for mine," exclaimed the manager, tearing up the order. "Come, madame, keep your prunes, and I will keep my stalk."

VERBAL PHOTOGRAPHY.

An American professor has, we believe, devised a very formidable apparatus. It consists of a small drum, with a very delicately sensitive elastic skin stretched over it. A stream of gas passed through this drum will burn us naval till some one begins to sing near it, when the flame, under the influence of the vibration of the skin, commences to shake in a manner which is varied indefinitely, according to the notes of the tune, so that under certain conditions it will be possible to photograph these movements of the flame, and this of course will be equivalent to photographing the tune. Thus far the invention is all very well. To give a photographic portrait not only of a prima donna, as appears before an audience, but an accurate representation also of the new solo that was so rapturously received, would be an interesting novelty, but to extend the idea to mere verbal utterances is a very alarming proposition. Fancy the nervous trepidation of a budding orator who is about to make his maiden speech under the relentless glare of a photographic camera, knowing full well that however useless and incoherent his utterances may be, there is no possibility of abusing the reporter. What lover of ordinary prudence could pour out his heart with entire freedom and unreserve, knowing that a mercenary mamma might have a photographer planted somewhere in the surrounding distance, ready to reproduce in an absolutely indisputable form anything in the shape of a promise? There are all sorts of circumstances in which any such power is rather alarming to contemplate.—Globe.

THE MAN-EATER'S DOOM.

It was in April '67, that I took three months' leave for a trip into the hills. Jack could not come; I was on leave at home; and, as no one else cared, for a three month's grilling in the wilds, I had to go myself or not all.

My arrangements were easily made. Dog, dog-boy, and body-servant were ordered to prepare; and, when ride, gun, ammunition, and other necessities were ready, we took train for Jubulpo, where I bought a tent, and started with four burlap bags as baggage-carriers, and a twelve-hands pony for my own riding.

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All that afternoon and the next night I watched over the corpse, but never a tiger showed up. The next day it had to be removed for olfactory reasons, and for sepulture. For five nights I hunted that path for five days past all the surrounding jungles, and had trackers to search for that tiger in vain, no sign was there of the murderer. On the sixth day I struck camp, and went off up country to a favourite resort of the Chinese. As soon as I saw this card, "I am sorry to lecture with the pretences," "Ah! you are a lecturer. What subjects do you undertake—religious or political?" "Neither. I am a silent man." "Have you written anything?" "Yes, I am the author of 'Vanity Fair,' said Thackeray, conscious, no doubt, of having done something worthy of remembrance." "I presume a 'dissenter,'" said the Oxford man, quite unshaken. "Has 'Vanity Fair' anything to do with John Bunyan's work?" "Not exactly," said Thackeray. "I have also written 'Pendennis,'" "Never heard of those books," said the learned man; "but no doubt they are proper works." "I have also contributed to 'Punch,'" continued the lecturer. "Punch?" I have, in fact, of 'Punch'" said the scholar; "it is a ribald publication of some kind." London Society.

CATHERINE DE MEDICI.

There was no more brilliant spectacle in that age of lavish splendour and artistic grace than was witnessed at Marseilles in the closing days of October, 1583, when Pope Clement the Seventh brought his nuptials to that nest her bridegroom, Henry Duke of Orleans. The child-bride was fourteen, Henry a year older. King Francis, accompanied also by his heir, the Dauphin, was waiting to receive them, and the marriage was celebrated with great rejoicing and splendour in its usual way. His hide was not worth tanning, much less of preserving for the 1000 ducats. Government, bound by some satisfaction for its worthlessness as a man-eater, is almost, without exception, man-eater, but as I was passing before your shop yesterday I saw some barrels of magnificient prunes." "Yes, sir, prunes from Tours."

"I must tell you that I do not much like the Oxford. I go there very seldom. But I should like to see that piece, and I am come—being a neighbour—to ask you for an order."

M. Duquesnel, in some surprise took an order, stamped it, signed it, and seemed to hand it to his visitor, when suddenly drawing back, he said, "I beg your pardon, madame; but as I was passing before your shop yesterday I saw some barrels of magnificient prunes."

"Yes, sir, prunes from Tours."

"I must tell you that I do not give away my goods."

"And you come and me for mine," exclaimed the manager, tearing up the order. "Come, madame, keep your prunes, and I will keep my stalk."

VERBAL PHOTOGRAPHY.

An American professor has, we believe, devised a very formidable apparatus. It consists of a small drum, with a very delicately sensitive elastic skin stretched over it. A stream of gas passed through this drum will burn us naval till some one begins to sing near it, when the flame, under the influence of the vibration of the skin, commences to shake in a manner which is varied indefinitely, according to the notes of the tune, so that under certain conditions it will be possible to photograph these movements of the flame, and this of course will be equivalent to photographing the tune. Thus far the invention is all very well.

To give a photographic portrait not only of a prima donna, as appears before an audience, but an accurate representation also of the new solo that was so rapturously received, would be an interesting novelty, but to extend the idea to mere verbal utterances is a very alarming proposition. Fancy the nervous trepidation of a budding orator who is about to make his maiden speech under the relentless glare of a photographic camera, knowing full well that however useless and incoherent his utterances may be, there is no possibility of abusing the reporter. What lover of ordinary prudence could pour out his heart with entire freedom and unreserve, knowing that a mercenary mamma might have a photographer planted somewhere in the surrounding distance, ready to reproduce in an absolutely indisputable form anything in the shape of a promise? There are all sorts of circumstances in which any such power is rather alarming to contemplate.—Globe.

A is an average young man, respectable, who is in an office, his duties being of a particularly onerous or tiresome character. Consequently he has the opportunity, as he has the inclination, to "kill time" in an agreeable manner as may be desired. The most pleasant way of whiling away dreary hours in a business centre, appears to be to haunt restaurants, drinking bars, and smoking saloons, which are professedly gay, but whose manners are of the free-and-easy sort, so that here he naturally finds his way to these resorts. Here he encounters kindred souls who are one stage further on the road to the "bad" than he is, and by them is induced to advance yet another step. In due course, he is taught to sneer at virtue, and to think it a fine thing to indulge in excesses of various kinds. When he has reached this point, his home—which is best, perhaps, brotherless, unsympathetic—becomes a veritable hell, and so of time he is persuaded to wander abroad in search of excitement. During his rambles he falls a victim to the harpies and aviators male and female—who exist by preying upon those who have fairly supplied pockets and are in moral decay. By-and-by he becomes a real love for drink, and deleterious liquors, which at one time he consumed out of a spirit of bravado, he takes because he likes them. It is when he has arrived at this extremity—he may have been in doing so—that his past accelerates, and people generally begin to see that he will get into trouble. His excesses lead him to neglect his business, and he loses caste in the commercial world, besides which his proceedings so impair his constitution and sap his energy that he becomes incapable of sustained exertion. Of course his moral tone is lowered, and lowered indeed, in many instances, that he is not ashamed to sponge upon his friends and play the part of an amateur sharper. When he has sunk to this depth his parents, perchance, come to his assistance, and his father gives him another start in life, and yet another. But these only lead to further breakdown, and, consequently, he is at last either shipped off abroad or becomes a vagabond who walks on the face of the earth, an eyesore to his friends and a torment to himself.

Now, people who go to the "bad" in the manner indicated have, strictly speaking only themselves to blame, and it may be argued that those who choose to make fools of themselves ought not to be shielded from the effects of their folly. Nevertheless, it may be pointed out that the offenders frequently inadvisedly turn to vice as a means of advancement as by virtue of their innate depravity. Putting on one side the fact that example is of potent force, which weak-souled people often find it impossible to resist, it may be safely asserted that many persons commit themselves imprudently in their desire to do something, and from the horror of sitting still with folded hands doing nothing. Thus, there is reason to believe that if homes were made attractive, and if those who live in them were always provided with something to do, which would have the effect of exciting their interest and rousing their energies, they would not be led to seek diversion at a public billiard-room or a fatal theatre. As it is, too many mothers are impatient of what disturbs the established order of things, and those who are inclined to talk and talk and snarl if their comfort is in any way interfered with. Perhaps they ought not to be severely blamed on this account, for it is natural for elderly people to annoy their own comfort, and to be blind to many things which they ought to see, so long as they are not disturbed. But, then, neither should young men who are not of a literary turn of mind and therefore care not for books—by the way, we cannot all be literary—be severely censured for seeking what their nature demands in quarters where they are exposed to danger. Let it be remembered that the man whose heart is thoroughly in his work or in his pleasures, is not likely to be tempted by attractions which, if denuded of their "naughtiness," and the false atmosphere by which they are surrounded, would excite the contempt of every reasonable person. It is the exultation which people derive from playing with edged tools, rather than those who are going to themselves, which induces those who are "going to the bad" to trifle with them. The moral to be drawn from this is so obvious that we hope that the time will shortly arrive when keeping bar parlours, the loud haunts of sharpers, and highly-embellished female divinities will cease to do the amount of mischief which they now do.

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